

The Cee-Ay

Of, By and For the Students of Columbia Academy

Vol. 2

Dubuque, Iowa, October 24, 1924

No. 2

FATHER CONRY'S TRIBUTE TO FATHER MULLANY

GAME AS TOLD BY AN EYE-WITNESS

BERNIE WHITE, COLUMBIA'S END SHOWS ALL-AMERICAN STYLE.

In a heroic struggle against tremendous odds the purple and gold warriors ensnared themselves in the hearts of ten thousand Michigan fans at Detroit last Saturday. Outweighed thirty pounds to a man the team that deserves rank as one of the West's greatest outplayed and outskilled Detroit for three quarters, licked Detroit's first team to a frazzle, and broke under the strain against a fresh team in the last quarter.

The game was one of the most sensational ever played in Detroit's magnificent stadium. The score, 19 to 3, does not tell the story of the game. In the first half Columbia, copped for an easy defeat at the hands of the team that held the Army the previous Saturday, played Detroit off its feet. Anderson's men played clever football and played it for all they were worth and showed masterful training. Eight first downs were made to Detroit's two.

In the first six minutes of play "Cutey" Entringer, the man Detroit feared most, coolly dropped back on a pass formation and hoisted the ball thirty-four yards for Columbia's score. Before this the diminutive quarter had played his usual game. Twice he carried the ball for substantial gains and the crowd that came to jeer the the Iowa "midgets" began to grow wildly demonstrative. Three impromptu cheer leaders, strangers to Columbia's men, arose and began to organize the "hostile" stands. "Carry it again, Baby", "Let the Baby have the ball", "Let's go, infant", were their battle cries. In the first quarter, Thomas at guard disrupted the Detroit offense. Pitted against a man weighing fifty-three pounds more than he, he tore through the line to down his man for a loss repeatedly.

The first of the two bad breaks that spelled defeat came in the second quarter. Columbia had Detroit on the defensive continually. On a run around end Wiley's interference left him and two two hundred pounders cracked him simultaneously, knocking the ball out of his hands. Flannery recovered and raced for a touchdown, and the team that looked hopelessly whipped came to life, but not enough to stop Columbia. Fake line plunges kept Detroit still on the defensive, and at the end of the half

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ACADEMY HONOR ROLL

For Period First Six Weeks.

The following students have received an average grade of 90% or above in the six weeks' report:

Fourth Academics.

	Pct.
1. Ahlers, Alois	94.2
2. Bassler, Claude	92.2
3. Kress, Clifford	91.8
4. Conley, Joseph	90.2
5. Spahn, Charles	90.2
6. Ameche, Dominic	90

Third Academics.

1. Schieltz, Cyril	95.6
2. Fencil, Edward	94
3. McEnany, Francis	92.6
4. Willging, Eugene	92.6
5. Stitz, Henry	92.2
6. Casidy, James	91.8
7. Fahey, Bernard	90.8
8. Greteman, Bernard	90.4
9. Gussman, Sylvester	90
Slade, John C.	90

Second Academics.

1. Reynolds, Harold	93.4
2. Enzler, Clarence	92.2
3. Butler, Marcus	92
Kintzle, Clarence	92
5. Tekippe, Walter	91.1
6. Ahrendt, Melvin	90.8
7. Vogel, Clarence	90.4
8. Mullen, William	90
9. Hoffman, Albert	90
Molinaro, Joseph	90

First Academics.

1. Lorenz, Alfred	93
2. Strohmeier, Eldon	92.8
3. Krocheski, Joseph	92.4
4. Linhan, Edmund	92
5. Graham, John E.	91.8
Joeger, Alvin	91.8
7. Conlon, Orlin	91
8. Kress, Donald	90
Meissen, Lawrence	90
10. Martin, John	90

Registrar.

—Beat St. Thomas—

REPORT FROM BUSINESS MANAGER OF CEE-AY.

Total amount taken in by subscriptions	\$80.00
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Balance	\$60.50
Taken in by new subscriptions	7.50

Balance	\$68.00
Paid out on returned receipt	55.00

Balance now on hand	\$12.45
This balance will be used for various cuts and pictures to be printed in later editions.	

ILLNESS.

Ed. Musser, 1st Academic, was ill the first day of school and as yet has been unable to return. Ed. has the Staff's hope for a speedy recovery.

Orchestra Takes Part In Program for Educators and Business Men

A large number of male teachers of Dubuque schools attended a reception held at the Chamber of Commerce with business men of the city, last Thursday evening. Columbia's faculty was represented by the following: Frs. Thier, Miller, Kerper, Fitzgerald, Steffen, Patnode, Hoffman, Striegel, Ivis, O'Hagan, Loosbrock, Duggan, Breen, and Profs. Heitkamp and Kelleher.

After an informal chat the guests and members of the Chamber of Commerce repaired to the second floor where they were entertained by a program of addresses and musical numbers.

Dr. L. M. Fitzgerald, acting as chairman of the meeting, called upon the following for short addresses: Mr. R. L. Clewell, President of the Chamber of Commerce, gave an address of welcome and outlined the purpose of the meeting, which was to establish understanding and friendship between the educators and business men of the city. Fr. Miller represented Columbia College. Dr. Barlow spoke for the "U" of Dubuque and Mr. O. P. Flower appeared for the Public Schools of the city.

Community singing was led by the Junior Chamber of Commerce and many numbers were played by the College Orchestra under the direction of Prof. Schroeder.

—Beat St. Thomas—

FORMER STUDENTS.

The following are former Academy students who are attending various schools and who are well remembered here. Barney Behan, baseball star, Manchester; Jimmy Gallogly, all-round star athlete, Mason City "Hi"; Lester McAleer, all-round athlete, at home; Chauncey Hookstra, basketball star, Monticello "Hi"; Dougherty and Toinby, all-round athletes are at Mason City "Hi", and Ed (Tiny) Becker, a good old scout, is at St. Ambrose.

Rev. W. A. Dostal of '14 has temporary charge of the Peosta parish and has frequently visited the College. While at the Academy and College, Father Dostal was a member of the Band, Orchestra, Choir and was an outstanding star in baseball and track.

DRAMATIC CLUB.

The Mould Studio has on display a number of photographs of the students who took part in "Captain Apple-Jack." The Academy holds the honor of having two of the leading players, Dominic Ameche and Marvin Prochaska.

Services Held At Cathedral On Thursday October Sixteenth.

O ye priests of the Lord, bless the Lord. Daniel III. 84.

Two mornings ago at the hour when the Church was renewing the Sacrifice of Redemption she placed on the lips of every priest in the Introit of the Mass these words of the Prophet Daniel: "O ye priests of the Lord, bless the Lord; O ye holy and humble of heart, praise God."

At that hour I stood at the bedside of the priest whose body lies here and saw him breathe his last. A half hour before I might have supposed that Father Mullany, like his brother priests, would be at the altar that morning lifting up the chalice of salvation. His sudden death, ending a young life big with promise, was a shock and a sorrow to us all.

The thought that comes to us unbidden at this time is the thought of God's mysterious ways. This visitation, like all the visitations of Providence, is merciful and just, but it is dark and inexplicable. The why and the wherefore we cannot adequately understand until blinded by the veil of flesh. In the thought of the Psalmist, God has "made darkness His covert, his pavilion round about Him".

Here was a young priest hardly beyond the threshold of his sacred ministry and exulting like the giant to run his course for the glory of the blessed Master whose portion he had taken as his own. His was a heritage and his an equipment that forecasted a future rich in achievement. His parents were persons of culture, of deep faith and unobtrusive piety. Their home was another little Nazareth in which the children learned to love the true, the beautiful and the good as exemplified in the divine Ideal, Jesus Christ. Marc Mullany responded dutifully to the inspirations of that Christian home. In St. Raphael's school, in college and seminary he continued to grow in wisdom and age and grace with God and men.

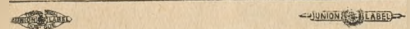
On the day of his first Mass in this Cathedral he might well have looked forward hopefully to a long life of priestly service. At that time he seemed the possessor of normal health. He had the hopes and the prayers of a multitude of friends who prophesied for him a splendid career of service in the Church. He had learning, a judicious mind, a correct outlook on life, a knowledge of his fellow men, a sympathy that was as broad as humanity, an ardent zeal for souls, and a tender personal love for the Savior who spoke to him on his ordination day: "You have not chosen Me, but I have chosen you, and have appointed you that you

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	Thomas Murphy, '25
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	Harold Reynolds, '26
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	Fred Behn, '26
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	Dominic Ameche, '25
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	Henry Lefebure, '25
Poetry.....	Paul Keating, '25
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Staff Typist.....	Henry Broghammer, '25

—Beat St. Thomas—

The New Columbians.

Most of the new students are by this time quite settled and have become used to the new surroundings. Homesickness and the blues have been thrown into the trunk until after the Christmas vacation when again they will be taken out and worn again for awhile.

The general symptoms, loss of appetite, melancholia and increased letter writing have mostly disappeared. There still remain a few homesick fellows who will not give up but have started to count the days till Christmas vacation comes.

Most of the "New Ones" are very good students, musicians and athletes. We have a fine bunch of them in every department: athletics, choir, and the rest of the clubs.

They all show a fine spirit in all activities, especially at the college games.

All in all we have a fine bunch of New Columbians this year.

—Beat St. Thomas—

LOCAL ITEMS.

Archbishop Keane, Bishop Muldoon of Rockford and several faculty members were present at the dedication of the new school at East Dubuque, Ill., Sunday.

Pictures of the members of the Dramatic Club are being exhibited in the windows of Mould's Studio. They are what we call "classy".

Through the courtesy of the Times-Journal, play by play was received last Saturday of the Detroit game over a leased wire. The student body wishes to thank them for this favor.

Among the many visitors of the last few weeks were "Specks" McLaughlin, '21, Mark Goodrich, "Hank" Fagan, '24, Tom Curran, '24, Lester McAleer, '24, Chauncey Hookstra and Wallace (Red) Hastings.

Among those who enjoyed Mother's Cooking the last week-end were: L. Healy, W. Kann, L. Vaske, A. Weber and V. Huegman.

Carl Flannigan successfully underwent the operation of having his tonsil removed. "Ben" said it was heck not to be able to eat but that they also have some good looking nurses at the Mercy Hospital.

FATHER CONRY'S TRIBUTE TO FATHER MULLANY

(Continued from Page 1)

should go and should bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain."

He accepted that high commission and went forth with all the enthusiasm of his youthful soul. But his ministry was to be exercised for only a little while. "Man," says the Psalmist, "goeth forth to his work and to his labor until the evening." If we viewed this scene from the merely human point of view we should have to say that for Father Mullany that evening came too soon. His was a bright, glorious, perfect morning suddenly obscured by dark eclipse. But the darkness ushered in eternal day. God said to him: Your work is done. You consecrated your life to My sacred cause. You yearned for long years of fruitful service. I accept the will for the deed. Lay down the cross and come even now and receive the crown.

His priestly service was short-lived, but being made acceptable in a short space he fulfilled a long time. What matters length of days? It is fidelity in service that merits the great reward. What matter whether our service be one of work or one of suffering? Both of them lead to everlasting peace. For the servant of many labors and the servant of many sufferings the prize is one and the same. The test of true discipleship is conformity to the will of Jesus Christ. Can you bear My cross? Can you drink of the chalice that I drink? The cross and the chalice are the portion of all that live; but on some that cross lies heavier, some must drain that chalice even to the dregs. Never was our Lord so truly our Master, and never was He so truly the servant of us all, as on that dark night in Gethsemane and that awful Friday on the cross. And He laid the cross of suffering on His servant, our departed priest, that He might set a special glory to his brow.

That glory Father Mullany has won. Our faith is that in God's time he will enjoy the fulness of beatific rest. Some of us perhaps would say that even now his place is among the blessed.

Should we then ask in sullen grief why God has called this servant so early from his work? Away with futile questionings. No griefs should be ours, no regrets, but such as vanish at the word of Faith. Divine truth speaks to us today in the words of Him who is the author of life and the conqueror of death: "I am the resurrection and the life. He that believeth in Me, though he be dead, shall live; and everyone that liveth and believeth in Me shall not die forever."

We all indeed feel a very special loss—his kindred, his friends, his college and his archdiocese. But I say to you in the words of the apostle: "Brethren, I would not have you ignorant, that you be not sorrowful even as others that have no hope."

Look up with the eyes of faith. Cherish the memory of this faithful priest. Emulate his virtues. Pray for his soul. Adore that blessed Providence which reaches from end

ALUMNI NEWS.

Attorney Walter F. Maley, former Columbia Academy and Columbia College dramatic and athletic star is a candidate for Congress from Des Moines district. He recently headed a delegation of his party in a public repudiation of the Klan.

Doctor J. M. Kerwick former all round athlete of Columbia College and Iowa U., is distinguishing himself in a medical profession at Lawler, Ia., where he is also credited with putting the baseball team on the map this season. The Lawler team coached by Dr. Kerwick won 17 out of its 28 games. Among the victories were several pitched by the Dr. himself.

Dr. Kerwick played first base for Columbia on the famous team of 1909 while "Red" Faber was pitching. Kerwick was picked by critics as Columbia's all-time, all-star quarterback. He was also a great basketball and track star.

Reginald Markham, '24, and Joe Syrov, '24, are taking their college course at Loras hall.

John Goodman, '23, is attending St. John's University at Collegeville, Minn.

John "Hank" Fagan dined with us recently.

Leo Gorman who is working in the office of the Waterloo "Courier" was a spectator at the Coe-Columbia game.

LaForrest Wolfe, '24, and Joe Helfter, '24, are pursuing their studies at Loras hall.

Lester McAleer, '24, was a spectator at the Coe-Columbia game.

Chauncey Hookstra, '23-'24, attended the Coe-Columbia game, Oct. 4.

Bernard Herbers, '24, is attending Creighton University.

Cletus Nockels, '23, is playing football with the Dubuque Bears.

Tom Dunn, '22-'23, is head of a branch office of his fathers in Cuba.

Father Panek, Oxford Junction, Columbia Alumnus took dinner at the College last Thursday.

Father Leary, member of the '12 class, visited the College last Wednesday. Father Leary now has charge of a parish in Omaha.

THE GOLDEN RULE.

Do unto others as thou wouldst

Have done unto thyself—

Perhaps a trifle more.

Let not the kindness in your heart

Be cast upon a shelf,

Nor behind the door.

When death is near you'll not regret

The good deeds you have done.

'Twill make your last hours bright;

To know you've been a friend in

need;

And ere life's span was spun

Made someone's burden light.

This life at best is very brief;

So why not always try

To live so that each day

May better for your presence be.

O Golden Rule ne'er die

Till we have gone our way.

John R. McLain.

to end mightily and orders all things well.

O ye priests of the Lord, bless the Lord for His mercies to your brother priest. O all ye people, bless the Lord; praise and exalt Him forever and ever. Amen.

AN EVENTFUL EVENING

The evening was cool and delightful, so I decided to take a walk. I strolled absently along for probably an hour, absorbed in the thoughts of my work. Suddenly with a little surprise I found I was in the under world district.

I had just passed Broome Street when a small girl carrying a baby approached me. She asked me to carry the child home for her, saying it was too heavy. For the moment, I forgot that I was James Kurt, known as the best detective in New York City, feared and consequently hated by crooks of all kinds and classes. I might be being led into a trap. But the little girl seemed so innocent, that I threw cautiousness to the winds, placed the bundle in my arms, and followed her. We walked about two blocks and then she led me up a flight of stairs into a respectable looking home.

I noticed that the door was exceedingly strong, being made of stout, well-seasoned oak, and about two and one half inches thick. She closed the door, and it was now, after I had glanced inside that I became suspicious and alarmed. There were four heavy bolts on the door besides two extra large yale locks.

In a moment a man came, showed the bolts and closed the locks of the door; he ushered me down the dark narrow hall to a room at the end. He bade me enter, and as I walked into the room, I heard the door behind me softly close and lock. I examined the door, and found it to be as stout as the main one. There were two windows in this room and these were barred on the inside.

Trapped! What was I to do? I examined everything in the room and found that it was fastened down to the floor. Tables, chairs and the bookcase were all fastened securely to the floor. I could find nothing in the drawers of the table that could be used as a weapon. Unfortunately, I myself was unarmed.

"Trapped", I muttered to myself "well it's my own fault, I should have known it."

In a moment I heard some noise at the door and another man entered. "Well", he exclaimed roughly "I guess we've got you now. As long as you're never goin' t' tell this t' anyone, I can say you're now in the hands of 'The Blue Streak'." He came forward, still leveling his revolver at my head and searched me. He found nothing that might be used as a weapon. "The boss himself is coming in to see you; no chance of getting away! Everything in the room is fastened down so sit pretty and behave yourself! With these words my friend turned and left the room.

A short space intervened and then came another noise at the door. "Detective Lieutenant Craddock!" I exclaimed, "So you're the Blue Streak! I never thought men could be so two-faced. What do you want of me?"

"Want of you," he asked smoothly, "oh, nothing but your life! You

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Academy vs. St. Thomas At Rockford Tomorrow

GAME AS TOLD BY AN EYE-WITNESS

(Continued from Page 1)

it was anybody's game. Score: Detroit, 6; Columbia, 3.

In the third quarter Detroit with fresh men held Columbia better. On their five-yard line the second bad break came when a man was tackled and, although the referee blew his whistle he was allowed to gain twenty yards. That permitted Detroit to pass and get the ball in position for the second touchdown which was made on a pretty fake pass over the goal line. From then on the result of the game was not in doubt. Thomas had to be jerked in favor of Evans, and White was taken out when he had exhausted every ounce of fighting energy. The game still was replete with thrills. Before this on a long pass, White to Wiley, that netted fifty yards, Wiley crossed the line but was called back for stepping outside on the 15-yard line.

Detroit would never have secured the last touchdown but beef and brawn had worn out the Columbia ends. Kellogg with two badly sprained ankles fought heroically at his end and snatched a pass with an open field but was tackled from behind—something that never would have happened had "Circus" been able to run. Another pass was lost the same way.

Detroit had a first class big university team. Phillinart and Brett were men who looked like all-American material. Their play was not as smooth as Columbia's and they showed less skill than Anderson's men but they had the stuff that makes great football teams and that's why they won.

The outstanding star of the game was not, however, Brett or Phillinart, or even Captain Kelly who fought like a demon, making tackles through every hole in the line when he saw his team going down to defeat, but Bernie White. One football coach at the game said, "Any football critic that saw White in action today will put him on his first all-American team". He did everything that an end should do and did it with neatness and dispatch. Once he flew over two men running interference to pull down his man. He snatched passes from Wiley and threw one himself half the length of the field.

When the boys returned the student body gave them a reception, one that their plucky battle well deserved. There wasn't any sorrow awaiting a team that had won so many ardent supporters to Columbia. The only sorrow expressed the athletic director sounded in the refectory when he said "We feel sorry for the teams that have to play Columbia from now until Thanksgiving". Although he will have to present a badly battered line-up in the next game. Coach Anderson is confident that the Detroit defeat will merely be a stepping stone to Columbia's first conference football championship.

Dominic F. Ameche, '25.

—Beat St. Thomas—

TEENIE WEENIE LIGHTS VS. MIDGET LIGHTS

In a hard-fought game the Teenie Weenies defeated the Midgets by a score of 6-0. For three quarters it was a fairly even game with the Teenie Weenies having a slight advantage because of Dutcher's brilliant plunging. Then in the fourth quarter a bad pass from the center put the ball on the Midgets' three-yard line. Kress blocked the punt and recovered it for a touchdown. Burns and Dutcher starred for the Teenie Weenies, while Kolfenbach and E. Kennedy showed up best for the losers. The series now stand 2-0 in favor of the Tennessees.

McLaughlin kicked off to the Midget 27-yard line. Kolfenbach failed to gain through the line. Kennedy made five around right end. Kolfenbach punted to mid-field. Gossman made two around right end and Dutcher failed to gain through the line. McLaughlin made nine and first down off tackle. A forward pass was grounded. Croak failed to gain. McLaughlin made three around left end and Dutcher punted to the Midget 20-yard line. Kolfenbach failed to gain. A forward pass was grounded and Kolfenbach punted to mid-field. Kolfenbach intercepted a pass and ran to the Teenie Weenies' 35-yard line. Two passes failed. Ball failed to gain and Kolfenbach punted to the Teenie Weenies' 20-yard line. McLaughlin made three off tackle. Dutcher added five more. McLaughlin lost three. Dutcher punted to the Midgets' 38-yard line. Ball failed to gain. Croak intercepted a pass as the quarter ended with the ball in possession of the Teenie Weenies on the 36-yard line. The Teenie Weenies got a 15-yard penalty for slugging. Dutcher made two yards off tackle and Croak made two. A pass was incomplete. Dutcher punted to the Midgets' 38-yard line. Kolfenbach failed to gain and Chapman lost two. A pass was incomplete and Kolfenbach punted to the Teenie Weenies' 18-yard line. Teenie Weenies penalized 15 yards for holding. And they were penalized five more for off-side. McLaughlin failed to gain and Dutcher punted to the Teenie Weenies' 27-yard line. Chapman lost eight and Kennedy gained 3 yards through the line. Kolfenbach punted to the Teenie Weenies' 25-yard line. Three passes failed as the half ended with the ball in the Teenie Weenies' possession on their own 25-yard line. Score: 0-0.

Kolfenbach kicked off to the Teenie Weenies' 21-yard line. Dutcher gained six yards through the line and Croak failed to gain. Dutcher made three more through the line. Dutcher made it first and ten. McLaughlin made one and the Midgets were penalized 15 yards for holding. Dutcher made four through the line and McLaughlin made four. The Teenie Weenies fumbled and Mullen recovered. They tried to pass and McLaughlin intercepted it. Dutcher made one yard and Chapman intercepted the Teenie Weenies' pass. Giltinon intercepted a Midget pass on the Midgets' 28-yard line. Dutcher made two through the line and McLaughlin hit the line for five more. Dutcher added two more but failed

HANDBALL IN FULL SWING

The handball tournament is now in full swing and it promises to be one of the most interesting contests ever held here, all the contestants being experienced players and all equally determined to win the trophy. The Giants and Indians have already come through one set unscathed, defeating the Pirates and All Nations. The Senators have the advantage of one game over Loras Hall but the remainder of the set is yet to be played. As most of the teams have not played yet, it is hard to prophesy how they will shape up, but they all seem to have plenty of nope and determination and we can be sure that they will do their best to win.

The following is the standing of the teams to this time:

Team	W	L
Cardinals—Fr. Steffen, Fr. Kucera, Anderson	0	0
Senators—Kahn, Innes, Bortscheller	0	0
Giants—Broghammer, McGrath, Nicholson	1	0
Indians—Heller, Hoppman, Gossman	1	0
Pirates—Aldrete, Flanigan, McGuire	0	1
All Nations—Greteman, Weber, Fencil	0	1
Loras Hall—Shilling, Duffy, Link	0	0

—Beat St. Thomas—

to make first down. Kolfenbach punted to the 38-yard line as the quarter ended. Gossman hit the line for two yards and the Midgets were penalized five yards for off-side. Dutcher failed to gain but on the next play made five through the line. He added six more and on the next play he added one more. A pass was intercepted and the Teenie Weenies recovered the ball on a fumble. Dutcher failed to gain but on the next play he made nine through the line and then added one more for first down. McLaughlin made three and Dutcher made three more. McLaughlin lost one and the ball went over to the Midgets on their own 20-yard line. Chapman failed to gain and their pass was incomplete. On the next play they lost 18 yards on a bad pass from center. Ball made three for the Midgets. Kress blocked Kolfenbach's punt and recovered it for a touchdown. McLaughlin failed to add the extra point. Dutcher kicked off to the Midgets' 22-yard line. Three of the Midgets' passes failed and Kolfenbach punted to the Teenie Weenies' 38-yard line. Dutcher made two yards and McLaughlin added two more. McLaughlin made two more and Dutcher made it first down. McLaughlin failed to gain and Dutcher lost two. The Teenie Weenies were penalized 15 yards for holding. McLaughlin failed to gain and the game ended. Score: Teenie Weenies, 6; Midgets, 0.

Lineups:

Teenie Weenies	Midgets
Farrell	L. E. Kennedy
Burns	L. T. Koester
Lolwing	L. G. McClosky
Kress	C. Coffey
Giltinon	R. G. Ryan

The Academy football schedule of this year shows that we have two new teams on it. One of these was Waukon Junior College, whom the Academy defeated last Wednesday in a fast, well-played game. This coming Saturday we meet another new team, new to us on the gridiron but not on the basketball floor, this team is St. Thomas. They proved themselves worthy sportsmen on the basketball court and we feel no assurance that they will not be the same on the gridiron. The feelings among the players are very tense as they are longing to even up the defeat administered to them in basketball.

The line at present is weakened a bit by the recent injury of "Diz" Clemes in last Saturday's scrimmage. We hope that he will have recovered by next Saturday.

The team, as was noticed last Saturday, has been developing greatly under the careful tutelage of Coach Cretzmeyer and Fr. Striegel and gives signs of having a very strong and hard-fighting team. What it lacks in weight is made up by speed and hard fighting.

The squad has had a little rest these last few days, but this will be accounted for in the hard scrimmage Coach Cretzmeyer will put it through this coming week in preparation for the St. Thomas game. The team may look good now but wait until Saturday.

It is rumored that St. Thomas has a very strong team this year and they are training strenuously for the coming tilt. They intend to leave ear-marks here, with the pigskin salted down in their suitcase when they pull stakes for Rockford. We do not like to frustrate their plans—but wait till Saturday.

—Beat St. Thomas—

Midgets, 6; Teenie Weenies, 0 (Heavies.)

In a game filled with spectacular runs and line bucks, the Midget intermediate team triumphed over the Teenie Weenie Heavies. The game was a thriller from start to finish.

The Midgets started out to win in the first few minutes, but were checked at the six-yard line. From then on it was a nip and tuck battle, neither team having the advantage until the last quarter when long end runs by Timmerman and Fleishman brought the ball to a position where Fleishman banged over for a touchdown.

For the victors Fleishman, Timmerman, and Stribley were the headliners, while Regan and Finley were the outstanding stars for the Teenie Weenies.

The game attracted a large crowd including the Academy squad. More games of such caliber are promised in the coming battles.

—Beat St. Thomas—

Kress	R. T. Sutton
Baker	R. E. Mullen
McLaughlin	Q. B. Ball
Croake	L. H. Chapman
Gossman	R. H. Kennedy
Dutcher	F. B. Kolfenbach

KAMPUS KWIBS.

What do you think is uppermost in the minds of the students at this time of the year?

The question uppermost in the academy student's mind today is not, as some suppose, "Am I going to make the football team?" "What are my chances in dramatics?" "When is the next entertainment?" "Is my name going to be on the honor roll?" On the contrary, the average academy student ponders hardest and most frequently on the following problem: "What shall I undertake as a life work? Is God calling me to the holy priesthood, or has He another vocation in life for me? And, in either event, am I taking the proper preparation here and now?"

Upon the satisfactory solution of the problem depends in a large measure of the student's happiness in time and eternity.

A Faculty Member.

Fourth Academic:

To my mind I think most students are looking for the results or outcome of football in general and are beginning to predict the future of our coming basketball team.

Jack Ryan, '25.

Third Academic:

Most of the students, although busy with their respective studies are anxious to see our football teams go down the line of opponents administering defeat to all. Just now I am waiting to see my name on the Honor Roll.

Larry Reedy, '26.

Second Academic:

To state the highest ambition of a second academic at this time of the year is a hard task; many of them, like H. Reynolds are trying to become great football stars while others of Bob Croake's turn of mind are so taken up with their studies that they have no time for athletics.

Marcus Butler, '27.

First Academic:

I am thinking mostly about our football team, which I am sure will defeat the Midgets in the coming series. Eddie Norris our famous coach taught us some new plays, which ought to go like a million rocks.

Gene Donahue, '28.

—Beat St. Thomas—

ALUMNI ROOTS

FOR VARSITY

The number of College Alumni at the Detroit University game was small but what was lacking in numbers was more than supplied in spirit.

Foremost among those who greeted the team on its arrival in Detroit was Victor Shevlin, a former student and now a member of the secretarial staff of Henry Ford. Mr. Shevlin had cars to take the gridders to their hotel and entertained them after the game. Porlier, Columbia's great Indian quarterback in 1915, now starring in professional football, watched the game from the sidelines.

Louis Franke, Academy graduate of 1922, Jack Dailey, a Columbia college freshman last year, and Larry Motter, all students at Notre Dame university, bummed their way to the game. Dailey acted as yell leader and before the game was over he had about one thousand rooters giving the Columbia yells in the most approved manner.

AN EVENTFUL EVENING

Continued from Page 2)

know too much, so I'm going to do away with you. Come, I want to show you something." He led me out of the room, through the hall, down a stair case and into the basement. Here we entered a room where a man was strapped to a chair in the center of the room. The man who came to the door was there with him. "Go ahead with your work," the Blue Streak said to his man. In answer to this, the man walked to the corner of the room came back with a white hot soldering iron and slowly and deliberately burned the eyes out of the victim in the chair. I screamed in horror.

"You're going to get more than that," the Blue Streak hissed in my ear. "We're going to cut you to pieces. You can sleep tonight, but tomorrow morning at nine you're going to meet your end. One can't trifle with the Blue Streak you know." With this, he led me back into my prison, for I might just as well call it that, and bolted the doors.

I was doomed! There was nothing I could do but wait for the coming of morning and death. Finally I decided on what I thought and almost knew would be a useless plan. I shut off the lights in the room, stood on a chair near the window and with my pocket flash, which my jailer had allowed me to keep, flashed in the Morse Code, using a short ray of light for a dot, and a longer one for a dash, the words "help" and "police" until I became exhausted. In time—I know not how long it was. I fell from the chair to the floor exhausted.

When I awoke, I found myself at home in my own bed, with the Chief of Detectives John Bennett, at my side. "How did I get here, Chief?" I asked.

"Some boy scout passing noticed your signaling and notified us. We captured the whole outfit red handed. Jim, you'll sure get a promotion for this stunt if I know anything!"

Desmond Pitzen, '25.

—Beat St. Thomas—

A SHORT STORY CONTEST

The Short Story Contest is an annual occurrence at the Academy. The winner of this contest is the recipient of a gold medal, upon which is the College Shield and upon the back is written the student's name and contest in which won. The second is similar to this but differs only to the metal of which it is made, this being of silver. The third prize is an indefinite article.

The rules of this contest are very simple. The story may be written by hand or typed, but shall not exceed 1000 words. Each student is eligible and may enter as many stories as he wishes up until the date of expiration which is November 29th.

Your story should be handed to your English professor, who will correct and return to you for revision. When finally given to the judges there shall be no name of any kind upon the manuscript, therefore there can be no partiality on the part of the judges.

—Beat St. Thomas—

THE WASTEBASKET

By A. Fractured Skull.

Dear Editor: I sent you some suggestions on how to run your paper. Why haven't you carried out my ideas?

Mark Tobin.

Dear Mark: The office boy just left with the waste basket, he was carrying them out.

On Wednesday evening Father Kucera will lecture on fools. We hope a great many will attend.

A youthful contributor sends in a poem entitled, "Open the Doors to the Children."

You had better if you don't want the panels kicked in.

Dear Editor: "Kindly tell what tune it is that goes like this: Tum-de dum rum, tum-te-rum dum tum tum."

Why didn't you send in the chorus also? We searched the Smears and Sawbuck catalog but couldn't find it. However we presume it is only a parody on Tra-la-la, tra-la-la.

The Tappa Nu Keg Fraternity will meet on Wednesday. Bring your own bottles.

WISE CRACKS.

Bad Proposition.

Fr. Steffen (catching Hurley talking for nth time): "Will you stop that talking, Hurley? I'd put you in detention only I hate to have you around."

Tom: "Do you think it is proper for one student to go through another's pockets?"

Bil: "I don't know about it being proper but if it's my roommate you mean, it's a foolish waste of time."

History says that Caesar had his Brutus. But somehow we were always under the impression that Brutus had Caesar.

Then they tell us about old Diogenes who took a lantern and went out into the night to look for an honest man.

Our humble opinion is that all honest men stay in at night.

Dear Editor:

The cost of living is so high
It's hard to keep alive,
Now won't you be so generous
As loan a man a five?

Jeff.

Dear Jeff:

The overhead expense is high,
Of that I have no doubt.
And yet I much regret to say:

The man who loans the fives is out.
Ed.

FAME OF THE ACADEMY.

Bishop Carroll of Helena, Montana, was a member of the class of 1880.

Attorney Matt Czizek of Dubuque, was a student of the Academy from 1897 to 1900.

Dr. Chesire of Marshalltown, attended the Academy during the year 1887-88.

James Reily, traveling passenger agent of the Illinois Central Railroad, attended the Academy from 1912-14.

Hon. Al Nelson, revenue expert of Dubuque, attended the Academy from 1903-06.

BLOODY RUN.

'Twas eighteen sixty-two or more—
Mike Groggan's place the scene;
It topped the hill o'er Catfish Creek,
And graced the sloping green.

Mike's business was the same each day,

In bliss he ruled his trade,
And with his goodly whisky stock,
He knew his wealth was made.

That everything must end some day,
Mike Groggan did not care;
So up until that time approached,
He gaily served his fare.

But slowly rolled that time around
For the unhappy few
Who squandered time in Groggan's shack,
And drank his home-made brew.

It was a Sunday morn elsewhere—
(In Mike's place it was hell)
When one not known by those inside
Approached and rang the bell.

"Come in," yelled Mike quite cheerily,
The stranger, wild and young,
Came in and asked, "Why not in church?"
"Have not the church bells rung?"

The drinkers turned a look of scorn
Upon the youthful brow,
And snickering said each one to each
"Too young to cause a row."

The stranger shouted in a rage,
"You scorn me and defy;
Move back against the wall, each one
Before the bullets fly."

And each man moved in terror back
Before a glittering gun,
The stranger said, "Aha! good men
Today your blood shall run."

Then one by one he shot them dead
All those that stood around,
And with a frantic glee he saw
Their red blood on the ground.

Then quickly from the shack he fled
He ran now fast, now slow;
But everywhere that he did step,
The red blood seemed to flow.

In thought he saw the dead men rise
whom he had killed before,
And in his fear he ran and ran
Till he could run no more.

And dead he fell into the creek;
The price of all his fun,
And ever more his blood shall stain
The creek of Bloody Run.

R. Bertsch, '24.

Editor's Note: The historical character of this incident in our city's history is not guaranteed.

NEW BUICK DEFIES

TIME AND SPACE

Not to be done by the rattle of Fords, the roar of Dodges, and the smell of Chevrolets, (to say nothing of the death-agony gear shifting of the second-hand Paige owned and operated by the athletic department), the Buick people have finally placed an entry on the campus to throw dust into the eyes of helpless pedestrians. If we are to believe the traffic cops, Father Kucera's new velocipede has already attracted more than ordinary attention.

The next question is, "When will Father Ivis get his?"